

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal.

VOL. XIV.

STANFORD, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1886.

NO. 172.

Semi-Weekly Interior Journal

Published Tuesdays and Fridays

—
\$2 PER ANNUM, CASH.

understood if watered that \$1.00 will be expected and demanded.

W. P. WALTON.

SMILES.

Most women are clothes observers.—[Washington Critic.]

Buckwheat cake will soon begin to pass well.—[Pittsburgh Chronicle.]

When a thief steals his coat he does not think half the time that soon it may perhaps old n't get him.—[Texas Sitter.]

The Sunday school boy was slightly confused when he said: "Even a woman who wrote fables and sold the copyright for a bottle of potash."

A bright little girl who saw three sisters with hair of a rich auburn, remarked to her mother: "Seem to me, momma, that kind of hair must be reddish-brown in that family!"

O'D Lady (suffusing from her mouth, to drug clerk)—Young man, I want to get some liquor—Cock (hostile) - Can't do it, Madam. You've had enough already—O'D Lady (frigidly)—Some liquorice.

When Tuompson kept out of the way of the police for a little while, he was finally arrested, he said he always believed the officer should seek the man, not the man the officer. —[Atchboro (Mo.) Ad-vocate.]

"I'd meat and drink to my heart's full, good fellow like Smith," said Jones. "Well, judging from the condition you are in when you have been with Smith," said Mrs. Jones, with asperity, "I should say it was not cold drink." —[N. Y. Sun.]

Once I don't have to tick up that ladder, Uncle Rumpf it will be. Uncle Rumpf (tearing it)—Yes, sir, dat ladder is strong, but I'll never get off it, and still have strength till let her diggity. Why, I'll change for another one down there, Miss, no."

A K. C. straight made too much trouble that he sold twice the quantity of tobacco to men that he did to young women. "But," he added, with a merry twinkle in eyes, "the young women get about all of it in the end." —[Kingston Freeman.]

The boy has not hitherto been regarded as particularly blessed with gumption, but George Newton, N. J., relates that he found one of his billies parched in a grapevine that grew on a tree picking the grapes and dropping them to the rest of the flock standing on the ground. The citizen is said to be truthful.

Mrs. Yerger was dressed to go to the ball. She had on her new dress. "You look stunning in that new dress, but, great Count! what a lot of money it costs these hard times," remarked Colonel Yerger. "Lord, Charles, what do I care for money when it comes to making you happy?" replied Mrs. Yerger, with a beaming smile. —[Texas Sitter.]

Government clerk (in bosom friend) — Just got myself into a terrible mess! I went yesterday to see two doctors, and obtained from each a medical certificate—one a certificate of health for the life insurance company and the other a certificate of ill health for my petition for leave of absence. And there I didn't go and put them into the wrong envelope!

SACCHARIN. A new substance named "Saccharin" has been discovered in that wonderful material, castor oil, by a German chemist named Fahlberg, resident in the United States. It is stated to be 230 times sweeter than the best sugar cane, and hence it must be very sweet indeed. For some months past it has been used to sweeten and render palatable the food of persons suffering of diabetes at a Berlin hospital. It apparently resembles sugar, but is drier, and it dissolves easily in hot water. It appears from experiments by Prof. Knerow-Royce, E. B. S., that it is harmless, and it is expected that, when its cost of production is reduced, saccharin will be a rival to cane sugar, because one part is enough to sweeten 10,000 parts of water. Ether, alcohol, glucose and glycerine dissolve it readily. At present the price is, however, about 40c. per pound.

If potatoes are wet when dug, as they are apt to be late in the season, little fresh lime scattered over the heap as they are put into the cellar will dry them. Do not put in deep bins or even barrels at first, as this will confine moisture where there is no circulation of air to dry it out. A slide made with slats one inch apart, with boards set edgewise, will clear off most of the dirt adhering to the potatoes when dumped into the cellar.

Scarcely a decade ago a thousand pounds of seed were thrown away every time a bale of cotton was prepared for the market. It was regarded as altogether a waste product, as much so as orange peels. To-day it ranks among necessities almost as much as does the delicate fiber in which it nestles. All over the South cotton seed oil works have sprung into existence and are annually turning out fierce after fires of oil and

Democrats, Attention!
The election of a republican House this fall would give Congress to the republicans during the latter half of what should be a democratic administration.

It would signal nearly all that the democrats have at last, after so many years' struggle, succeeded in accomplishing, and completely block the party in its efforts to carry out its pledges to the people.

It would give the Speaker, the committee and the legislation of the House to the republicans.

It would give the body which late contended the vote for the next President to the republicans.

It would be a blow to the democratic administration and democratic prospects, which would be exceedingly dangerous, and which might easily turn us to our enemies in 1888.

It would encourage and embolden the republicans in nothing else could, and put them in position for fighting for the presidential battle.

There is no use in concealing the fact that the result of the Congressional election next Tuesday is extremely doubtful. Whatever party will control the next House will do so, it seems now, by a very small majority. —[Contier Journal.]

A FRENCH STORY.—At a couple of French with a Paris paper turns out a story concerning a couple at London garrisons who were sentenced to the gallows. One was a Frenchman, the other a Prussian. The fatal platform was erected a few inches above the level of the Thames. The Frenchman's turn came first. He presented his neck, the noose was placed around it and two seconds later he was launched into space. But, inexplicably, the rope snapped. The hand dropped into the water and swam for life. The crowd applauded. The Prussian looked on meanwhile with perfect composure, then, turning to the executioner, he said: "I've got me a better quality of rope. I can't swim."

DARING DEEDS OF DELICATE WOMEN.—A Michigan woman braved into a gambling house, hired her employer among the inmates, snatched them off, grabbed the stakes, and escaped her burglar home. A Manito Valley girl sought to marry a Dakota young man. The family objected. She stood in the Methodist gate, her lover stood in Dakota and a preacher, with one foot on British soil and one foot in the United States, married them. A St. Louis girl for a strange man, the young woman got about all of it in the end. —[Kingston Freeman.]

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"My friend, do you think that's right?" asked an Eastern cobbler of a rural lown.

"Prohibition is hangs! There isn't any why you can buy all the whisky you want for 15c. a glass."

"My friend, do you think that's right?" "No, of course I don't."

"I am heartily glad to hear you say so my friend."

"No, we ought to get two drinks for that money." —[Ed. Bits.]

A story that may be used as an argument when the foreign socialists and professional demagogues talk: A well-to-do Irishman engaged in the packing business at the stock yards was driving in a buggy to his place of business Saturday. A striker rushed from the crowd and with an oath said, "You're puttin' on airs now, I'm a' buggy—I knew ye when ye were cabin-guts wid misis, we foine gitman." The packer pulled up and quietly remarked to the striker, "Why the blazes aren't you riding in your buggy too? You had the same chance that I had." The striker had no answer ready. If he had he told the naked truth he would have said, "Yes, but I quarreled my wages for liquor; idled my time away in strikes, wasted much of it in getting sober after drunks and have saved nothing, and therefore I must still go on foot."

As many of our readers may not know the values of the different kinds of feathers, we will state that, like everything else, they sell according to quality; at present prime live geese bringing 47 cents per pound; mixed white and gray feathers, 30 cents; damp and wet live geese feathers, 35 cents; mixed geese and duck, 45 cents; quail duck feathers, 30 cents; dry picked chicken, 3 cents; scalloped, 1 cent; turkey, from body, 7 cents; same down and poor, 2 cents; turkey tail feathers, 10 cents; turkey wing feathers, 8 cents. These prices, of course, fluctuate, but they will enable our readers to form a comparison of their value. —[New York Herald.]

A San Francisco man a few months ago stood watching some machinery running in a mill. An improvement in the gearing suggested itself to his mind. He made a model, secured a patent and is getting rich. This San Francisco man was a loud-mouthed socialist previous to his lucky hit. He is now a rabid monopolist and is as indifferent to the wrongs of the poor man as any other "proud aristocrat," as he once termed men of wealth. A socialist and a monopolist are made of exactly the same sort of dust.

Miss Beauty. "That gentleman seems to know you." Miss Hightie: "Yes, did you ever see such impudence—be actually bold?" Miss Beauty. "Have you never met him?" Miss Hightie. "Only at Spirit Lake. I should think he might have some enough to know that summer resort engagement don't count in town." —[Des Moines Leader.]

"Two missionaries were attacked and surrounded by a negro warrior," said the pastor. "I don't see how one nigger could surround two missionaries," said a deacon.

"By absorption, my dear deacon," said the rector. "This means that—"

An Athens, Ga., convict stripped the iron hoops from his cell tub, made them into saw blades, with which he sawed through an iron bar an inch square, making a hole in the window 14 inches square. He then soaped his body and slipped through naked, and got out, only to fall into the hands of the sheriff.

Use Green Cough Salve for coughs and colds.

RELIGIOUS.

—As usual, Brother Barnes is preaching to crowded houses at Richmond.

Rev. Percy G. Elsom will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday morning.

Rev. R. D. Mahony has just closed a stay at Waco with three additions and with the church greatly revived.

Rev. F. S. Pollitt went to Mt. Vernon yesterday to deliver an address to the Sunday School Union of the county.

On the special request of a colored brother at Charleston, President Cleveland sent \$10 to help repair his church.

The Lancaster people gave the Birney troops \$172.50 in money, besides many small gifts to its individual members.

A protracted meeting of preachers is in progress at Broadway Christian church, Lexington. There have been 35 additions.

According to the report of the Sunday School Union there are 12 Sunday schools in Lincoln county, with 126 officers and teachers and 962 scholars.

The meeting at the Christian church, in which the pastor was assisted by Elder Yancey, of Lancaster, closed after 15 days without any additions by confession and baptism.

The large bell on the spire of the Baptist church was swayed out of plumb by the recent winds and the difficult task of setting it right is now being performed by Peter Straub, Jr. He had to scaffold the entire height.

MAKE FRIENDS.—Life is very critical. Any word may be our last. Any farewell even amid glee and merriment may be forever. If this truth were but burned into our consciences, and if ruled as a deep conviction and real power in our lives, would it not give a new meaning to our human relationship? Would it not make us more tender than we sometimes are? Would it not oftentimes put a rein upon our rude and impetuous spirit? Would we carry in our hearts the miserable suspicions and jealousies that now so often color the fountain of our lives? Would we heed the imputations of the faults of others? Would we allow trivial misunderstandings to build up a wall between us and those who might stand very close to us? Would we keep alive petty quarrels year after year, which a nicely worded day would dispel? Would we pass old friends or neighbors on the streets without recognition, because of pride, or ancient grudge? Or would we be as chary of the kind words, our componendae, our sympathy, our courtesy, when weary hearts tell about us, are breaking for us? Such expressions of interest or appreciation as we have in our power to give.

A young man of Griffin, Ga., anxious to make a good impression on a young woman, a visitor, whom he was taking to church, displayed a five dollar gold piece, informing that it was for the contribution box. When she expressed surprise at the amount, he also intimated that it was his customary contribution. But he forgot that the custom was to announce the amount of the collection, and was shocked to hear it given out as \$3.75. He had submitted a copper coin for the gold one.

Lawyer to timid young woman: "Have you ever appeared as a witness before?" Young woman, blushing: "Ye yes, sir; of course." Lawyer: "Please state to the jury just what suit it was." Young woman with more confidence: "It was a run-of-the-mill case, involving a boy who had been breaking into a store, and the amount of the collection, and was shocked to hear it given out as \$3.75. He had submitted a copper coin for the gold one.

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CRAB ORCHARD, LINCOLN COUNTY.

—Mr. James Latimer has opened a hardware store in the Hurle House, next door to Mr. D. C. Payne.

—Miss Sabra Hay's three months' school in the Walnut Flat district closed last Friday, and she is now at home.

—Mrs. Dr. Duree and Mrs. Will Buchan arecherpered a chestnut party from here yesterday. They did not see nor hear all of a single chestnut, but declare to have had lots of fun.

—There have yet been no additions to the meeting at the Baptist church, but much interest is manifested and services are held both morning and night. Rev. J. R. Jones arrived Monday and has delivered some

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Stanford, Ky., October 29, 1856

W. P. WALTON.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

For Congress.

JAMES B. MC CREEARY.

Oil Member.

For Member of State Board of Equalization,

JOE A. COHEN,

Oil Member.

CATT. TODD is a beautiful specimen of humanity to advocate the passage of the Blair educational subsidy bill. He is for appropriating money, when that money does not come directly from his pocket, but when his precinct wanted to vote a tax of 15cts. on the \$100 of public school, Capt. Todd with remarkable intrepidity marched up to the polls and voted against the proposition. Gov. McCreary has the affidavit of the clerk of Shelby county to this effect and the Captain does not deny it. He wants the government to appropriate \$77,000,000 that ought to go to pay its honest debt, but when it comes down to his own pocket he flickers. The Captain won't do. Governor McCreary will. Let's elect him by double the majority of two years ago.

The Boston Herald, a republican paper, says: "The attempt of Mr. Blaine to prejudice the Northern laborer against the colored laborer of the South, as a cheaper competitor with it, is a dastardly piece of demagogism. Its ostensible object is to create animosity towards the whites of the southern section, but it is entirely apparent that its effect, if it has any, must be to stimulate aversion toward the laborer himself who works for low wages. This is a fair specimen of the depth of Mr. Blaine's regard for the colored man. It extends no further than his unfitness to him as a tool for political uses and he does not hesitate to invoke rivalry to the injury of the colored race whenever it suits his purposes."

No CONGRESSMAN has so completely won the confidence and esteem of the President as Gov. McCreary and none has been so faithful to his constituents. He should be elected by a largely increased majority and he will if the democrats do their duty next Tuesday. Elected at their recent victories in the judicial races, the republicans will put forth extra effort and this should be met by greater zeal on our part. We must not let the majority be reduced to give the opposition a chance to gloat over gains. McCreary's majority ought to be 3,000.

OUR usually mild-mannered friend, Col. Poole Johnson, is evidently mad, as he never otherwise would have referred to the publication by a contemporary in this manner: "The statement is a plain, unvarnished lie and was known to be such by the unprincipled convict cur who wrote it." This is setting a mighty bad example for the rural roosters, who are supposed to look upon the city dailies as models of perfection and its editors as the pinks of propriety.

THE President is evidently practicing for each work at home, in the sweet bye-and-bye. During his stay at Governor Lee's mansion he played with Mrs. Lee's three-months old girl baby, talked infantile talk and imprinted a Presidential kiss upon the little cherub's ruby lips. He fondled the Governor's children and as the train was about to steam out of the station a lady presented her baby to the President to be kissed, which he did.

IT is generally held to be well enough alone, at least James Jenkins is pretty well satisfied that it is. He murdered a man in Franklin county and because a stupid jury let him off with two years in the penitentiary, he got to thinking that he might get clear on the next trial. Accordingly he got the usual reversal by the Court of Appeals, and this week the case was tried again, and resulted in a verdict for imprisonment for life.

THE Louisville Times handles a delicate subject thus delicately: "The President's wife, in all probability, did not accompany him to Richmond for the same reason that will keep her out of Washington society this winter. And the Washington correspondents ought to know there's nothing political in the reason."

DR. CLARK, the new Superintendent of the Lexington Asylum, is already in trouble. He discharged the gardener, but that individual refused to recognize his authority and when arrested for trespass, it was shown that by act of the Legislature the State alone had the appointing and discharging power.

DO not forget to put in one for Joe A. Cohen for member of the State Board of Equalization, when you vote Tuesday. He has filled the position satisfactorily, is a good democrat and a former countyman—pretty good reasons for re-electing him.

THE democrats of the district will do their duty next Tuesday. Gov. McCreary's majority will be 3,000. If he should fail to get a big vote as before the republicans will claim a victory. Don't give them a chance to do so.

WE are glad to observe that Hon. Geo. V. Tripplett is back in the harness. He has an editorial position on that sterling paper, the Owensboro Inquirer, and is doing some good work.

It is said that Judge Finley is not only spending money, but using whisky, in the 11th. The prohibitionists will make a note of this latter fact and see that he gets ignominiously left.

Ten W. stocks mentioned have been sent to the penitentiary at Albany, N. Y.

NOTES OF CURRENT EVENTS.

A boy named Sorrell accidentally shot and killed his sister at Owingsville.

Maxwell, the murderer of Preller at St. Louis, has been resited to January 1.

Jay Gould paid \$60,000 for 8 acres of land for a depot, in Memphis a few days ago.

The Welch Distillery, near Owsboro, Ky., was burned by an incendiary; loss, \$30,000.

Sixteen houses, including two hotel buildings, were burned at Pocahontas, Va. Loss, \$50,000.

A Cleveland man is under arrest for manslaughter, because his pet bear killed his neighbor's child.

The depot and postoffice at Jackson River, on the Chesapeake & Ohio, was burned Wednesday night.

The Enquirer virtually concedes Ohio to the republicans, but thinks the democrats will do well in the Congress districts.

Captain Leavy, of Woodford county, an applicant for Marshal Gross' place, weighs 380 pounds and stands six feet three inches in his sock feet.

Michael Hunter, of Macbeth, L. I., became enraged at his son going hunting and attempted to demolish the boy's gun, which exploded, killing him instantly:

T. L. Miller, a Breckinridge county man, was found dead in his bed at Bosler's hotel, Louisville, from a wound inflicted by Charles Mull in a saloon row.

Stock of the Louisville & Nashville Railway is steadily crawling up, and the best posted speculators say that before a month more it will reach 75 cents.

During a fire at McCormick's grocery store in Washington Tuesday night, a barrel of gasoline exploded, seriously injuring twelve persons. The pecuniary loss was \$11,594.646.

Details have been received of the massacre of native Christians of Uganda, Africa, by the order of King Wang. The massacre began in June, and was directly due to the refusal of a Christian lad acting as King's page to commit an abominable crime. Many Christians were tortured, mutilated and speared, and thirty-two were burnt alive together. The appeals of the missionaries for cessation of the atrocities were unavailing.

When Mr. Cleveland became President there were \$100,000,000 of the 3 per cent bonds subject to redemption. Since March 4, 1855, there have been called, paid and canceled \$120,000,000, or \$8,000,000 for each month of the democratic administration, leaving but \$70,000,000 of the public debt due and payable, and which will be redeemed before the Fiftieth Congress assembles in first regular session. No other bonds of the United States are due before 1892.

A single robber got \$50,000 from an Adams Express car on the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad Tuesday night. He presented to the messenger in charge of the car a cleverly forged letter, purporting to be from the manager at St. Louis, introducing the bearer, Mr. Cummings, as a new employee who must be shown the methods of work. He appears to have been a very capable young man and when in the course of business the safe door was opened he quietly covered the messenger with a revolver, and, after binding and gagging him, went through the open safe at his leisure. Then he swung off the train in safety.

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An active Tammany worker estimates that Howitt will lead George 42,000 votes, and that Roosevelt will not have more than 40,000 votes in the coming election for Mayor of New York city.

The amendment to the Constitution of Georgia, submitted to the voters at the late election, allowing pensions to maimed Confederate soldiers, was adopted with less than a thousand dissenting votes.

Within the last three months the following Kentucky counties have been carried by the church for local option: Carter, Boone, Fleming, Hancock, Henry, Lincoln, Logan, Muhlenberg, Pulaski, Shelby, Simpson, Spencer, Todd and Webster. Three fifths of the Commonwealth is under prohibition laws.

Constable Joseph Gilliss, of Whitley, accidentally shot and killed himself while squirrel hunting. He thoughtlessly placed his pistol in his pocket cocked, when it went off, the ball striking him in the hip, going clear through and producing death in an hour. He leaves a large family in dependent circumstances.

A careful estimate of the mail matter of all kinds exchanged throughout the world in one year places the total at 11,940,000,000, or about five pieces for every human being.

The total number of packages and articles of value conveyed throughout the globe in 1855 was about 401,000,000, and the total value of money orders and other declared articles of value was \$11,594,646.

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Judge T. Z. Morrow will not make an appointment of a Master Commissioner and Trustee of Jury fund until the January term of the Court. J. K. McClary will probably be the Commissioner. We can not say who will be appointed Trustee of the Jury fund.

Captain Todd spoke for five minutes in his opening speech last Monday and ten minutes in his reply. It is thought by some folks that the Captain missed his calling when he undertook speech-making, and especially against the Governor. The republicans do not seem to be enthused over their standard bearer.

Mr. R. L. Myers has bought a house and some land from M. J. Cook and will move to it in a few days. James I. White bought from W. B. Whitehead the property where Mr. Myers now lives. He will move into it as soon as Myers vacates. S. K. Ashley has exchanged his interest in the Orchard farm to George Denny, Sr., of Lancaster, for a farm on Silver Creek, in Madison county, and received \$700 difference. We understand that Mr. Denny has sold the Ashley farm to a Mr. White, from Kansas.

William H. Spradlin and wife stopped off last Sunday night at this place. Mr. Spradlin has a residence on the new railroad from Corbin to the Cumberland Gap. His headquarters are at Barbourville, Ky. C. A. Head, Jr., and wife, of Crab Orchard, have been visiting relatives and friends at this place for several days. W. G. Proctor, Bee Lick, and J. R. Nunnelley, of Stanford, were in town Monday. "Hoge" said he was out for about three weeks, as circuit court is in session at Stanford. Miss Helen Brooks, of Paris, spent several days at her father's, J. L. Joplin, at this place. Ben Martin is in town to day. Captain Evans and Mrs. Nellie Evans start to Ohio tonight. J. A. Craft and J. W. Jones, London, were in town yesterday, engaged in the Milling case.

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How the Vote is Taken for Congressmen

It may be supposed that the voters of Kentucky are pretty well informed as to how the vote is taken for Congressmen. There are however, some provisions of the law which it may be well to repeat, in substance at least. The law of the State on this subject is in accordance with an act of Congress.

The vote is by ballot.

The voter must have the qualifications required in a State election.

The ballot must be of white paper, with nothing on it but the name of the person voted for either written or printed.

The ballot must be so folded as not to show any part of the name written or printed on it.

It is unlawful for any officer or any person, during the election, to so far examine the ballot as to see the name of the person voted for, unless with the express consent of the voter.

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Whoever reads the political journals of the republican party will be strongly impressed that the chief enemy of that party is prohibition. They fight little else and are apparently disturbed by little else; we do not wonder. It is a mighty foe they have undertaken to throttle. The strongest thing below the skies is the will of a free people.—[Oshkosh Signal].

As heretofore announced the marriage of Mr. A. I. Caldwell to Miss Mattie, daughter of Peter Gentry, Esq., took place last evening at 6:30 o'clock at the family residence, 3/4 mile from town on the Harrodsburg pike. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. Caldwell, of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, assisted by Rev. O. A. Bartholomew, of the Christian Church. None but members of the colony of Virginia in 1770, and was spoken of at that time as a warming machine. It is seven feet high, and has as much ornate furniture as a Queen Anne house.

M. VERNON, ROCKCASTLE COUNTY.

Some persons claim to have seen snow falling Thursday morning.

Court of Claims met last Monday, and passed the usual amount of claims against the county.

There was a very respectable crowd of people in town Monday to hear the speaking between McCreeary and Todd.

We are under obligations to an unknown correspondent for the last letter that appeared in the INTERIOR JOURNAL from this place. Write again.

J. Logan Sigman executed ball last Tuesday evening, with about 10 persons as his securities. He is staying with his brother, John Sigman, in the Copper Creek country.

Mrs. Sallie Prawitt was awarded the contract to keep the paupers of this county at \$40 each. The poll tax was set at \$1.75 and the ad valorem tax is the same as heretofore.

In the examining trial of John Mull, yesterday, for shooting at Conductor Cabler, a few days since, he was held over to Circuit Court under a \$300 bond, which he readily gave.

The Sunday School Convention to-day is not very largely attended on account of the weather. The convention is to hold two days, with a very interesting program. Several visiting ministers are to be here.

William Hart, a citizen of Conway, this county, died with flux last Monday night. More people have died from flux this fall than ever known before. The greatest death rate has been among children.

George Hays, who was shot by George Hilton on the Kentucky Central railroad about 10 days since, is reported to be improving. The wound is said to have been a very dangerous one. None of the parties have yet been arrested.

Judge T. Z. Morrow will not make an appointment of a Master Commissioner and Trustee of Jury fund until the January term of the Court. J. K. McClary will probably be the Commissioner. We can not say who will be appointed Trustee of the Jury fund.

Captain Todd spoke for five minutes in his opening speech last Monday and ten minutes in his reply. It is thought by some folks that the Captain missed his calling when he undertook speech-making, and especially against the Governor. The republicans do not seem to be enthused over their standard bearer.

Mr. R. L. Myers has bought a house and some land from M. J. Cook and will move to it in a few days. James I. White bought from W. B. Whitehead the property where Mr. Myers now lives. He will move into it as soon as Myers vacates. S. K. Ashley has exchanged his interest in the Orchard farm to George Denny, Sr., of Lancaster, for a farm on Silver Creek, in Madison county, and received \$700 difference. We understand that Mr. Denny has sold the Ashley farm to a Mr. White, from Kansas.

William H. Spradlin and wife stopped off last Sunday night at this place. Mr. Spradlin has a residence on the new railroad from Corbin to the Cumberland Gap. His headquarters are at Barbourville, Ky. C. A. Head, Jr., and wife, of Crab Orchard, have been visiting relatives and friends at this place for several days. W. G. Proctor, Bee Lick, and J. R. Nunnelley, of Stanford, were in town Monday. "Hoge" said he was out for about three weeks, as circuit court is in session at Stanford. Miss Helen Brooks, of Paris, spent several days at her father's, J. L. Joplin, at this place. Ben Martin is in town to day. Captain Evans and Mrs. Nellie Evans start to Ohio tonight. J. A. Craft and J. W. Jones, London, were in town yesterday, engaged in the Milling case.

How the Vote is Taken for Congressmen

It may be supposed that the voters of Kentucky are pretty well informed as to how the vote is taken for Congressmen. There are however, some provisions of the law which it may be well to repeat, in substance at least. The law of the State on this subject is in accordance with an act of Congress.

The vote is by ballot.

The voter must have the qualifications required in a State election.

The ballot must be of white paper, with nothing on it but the name of the person voted for either written or printed.

The ballot must be so folded as not to show any part of the name written or printed on it.

It is unlawful for any officer or any person, during the election, to so far examine the ballot as to see the name of the person voted for, unless with the express consent of the voter.

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THE DAILY-UNIVERSAL JOURNAL

Stanford, Ky., - October 20, 1888

E. C. WALTON, - Business Manager.

L. & H. LOCAL TIME CARD.

Mail train going North 1 55 P. M.
 " " South 12 15 P. M.
 Express train 1 25 A. M.
 " " North 1 25 A. M.
 Train time is calculated on standard time. Solar
 time is 4 1/2 minutes later.

LOCAL NOTICES.

Buy your School Books from Penny & McAlister.

WATCHES AND Jewelry repaired on shore
 and warranted by Penny & McAlister.

HUNTERS, ATTENTION.—Loaded cartridges, all sizes of shot, at Penny & McAlister's.

A COMPLETE stock of jewelry, latest
 style, Rockford watches a specialty. Penny & McAlister.

PERSONAL.

—Mr. W. M. Boone went to Louisville
 Wednesday.—Capt. J. M. Cowan has returned to
 Augusta, Ga.—Dr. A. G. Lovell, of Mt. Vernon,
 was here yesterday.—Tom GUTHRIE has gone home with
 something like the fever.—Mrs. W. H. Denton, of Greensburg,
 Kansas, has been the guest of Mrs. B. K.
 Warren.—Mr. Will Craig has rented property
 in Carlisle and will make that his home for
 the present.—JAMES SAVERANCE, representing Mur-
 rill, Cabell & Co., is making his first trip
 as a drummer.—Mr. AND MRS. J. R. McCRARY went
 to Mt. Vernon yesterday to visit the fam-
 ly of J. K. McCrary, Esq.—LOVE LILLARD was here yesterday in
 the interest of Adams Brothers & Co., deal-
 ers in hardware, Louisville.—Miss Sue Helm, who has been visit-
 ing the Misses Harris in Louisville for a
 month or two, is at home again.—C. B. REED writes that he has located
 at Hutchinson, Kansas, for a while. His
 sweethearts will therefore please address
 him there.—MR. L. G. EDGREN, of Alum Springs
 was here yesterday. He is still talking up
 Buell boots and shoes, which he claims can
 not be beaten in the world.—The additional lawyers who are at-
 tending Court are: O. H. Waddle, Somer-
 set; Robert Harding and C. H. Rodes, Dan-
 ville, and H. T. Noel, Lancaster.—DR. AND MRS. W. I. LETCHER and
 Mrs. Forestus Reid are spending several
 days in Cincinnati. Mr. Reid, poor fellow,
 tells us that he was left at home with six
 babies, the combined force of the two la-
 dies.—Messrs. S. S. Myers and William
 Daugherty are representing their lodge at
 the Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, located
 at Louisville. The former will lay in an
 additional stock of groceries to open up in
 the McRoberts store-room on his return.

LOCAL MATTERS.

Score one for the first snow, yes today.

New line of Jewellery, Water & Waren.

D. H. HOWARD has been appointed post
 master at Alum Springs, Boyle county.SEVERAL days of damp, cold weather
 have put everybody to enrolling with colds.TURKEYS WANTED.—I want to buy 2,
 000 good turkeys at once. A. T. Nunnel-
 ley.A NEW lot of patent Roman corsets and
 other corsets just received at Owlesley &
 Craig's.A new and handsome stock of fall goods
 has just been received by S. H. Shanks.
 Call and examine them.For carrying concealed weapons, Judge
 Carson gave Frank Campbell, white, ten
 days in jail and fined him \$25. Sue Rey-
 nolds, an abandoned white woman, was al-
 so up on the same charge but was die-
 mised.JAMES FOX, who was under sentence of
 life imprisonment, but whose case was re-
 versed by the Court of Appeals, was taken
 to Owlesley county Tuesday by Sheriff Bal-
 lock for a second trial. Fox has been in
 jail here for over nine months.The honor of a serenade was given Dr.
 W. C. Montgomery and his young bride at
 the Myers House about midnight Monday
 night, the first after their marriage. Every
 kind of an article with which a noise could
 be made were the instruments used, and for
 a time the doctor wished, no doubt, that he
 had not selected Stanford as the place of his
 fourth marriage. It was fun for the boys
 but death to the old man.AFTER meeting Governor McCrory a
 time or two on the stump, Captain Thomas
 Todd decided that his former plan of con-
 ducting the canvass, the well-tried republi-
 can method of still hunting, was more con-
 ductive to his peace of mind and better for
 his health of body, so he again resumed it
 and was here Wednesday night in confer-
 ence with the bosses. The Captain appears
 to be about 70 years old and is not a bad-
 looking man by any means.MURDER.—William Broughton, a Whit-
 ley county desperado, engaged with John
 Whistebent in a friendly scuffle, when
 Broughton's hat was knocked off his head.
 This angered him and after delivering him-
 self of a volley of oaths, he drew his pistol
 and shot Whistebent, killing him instant-
 ly. A second shot struck Broughton's
 brother, causing a painful wound. On be-
 ing captured by the officers, after a chase, a
 mob demanded the prisoner, but he was fi-
 nally lodged in jail.

in a whisky case, but he refused to go
 and Andy says threw his hand into his pi-
 lot pocket and defied him. Being unarmed
 the deputy withdrew and sought reinforce-
 ments in the person of Sheriff Menefee.
 The two succeeded in capturing him and
 marching him before the Court, Smith all
 the while cursing and abusing them. Mr.
 Cowen explained to the Court why they
 had brought Smith before him, which state-
 ment he (Smith) pronounced as a d—n lie.
 The Court ordered a fine of \$30 to be enter-
 ed against him, to which Smith replied,
 "That's all right, I've got the money." "I
 fine him another \$30," said Judge Morrow,
 "and if it is not paid the jailer will take
 him in custody." "Fine as much as you
 please, Judge, I've got the money." "Thirty
 dollars more," added the Judge. Smith
 made some other insolent remark, another
 fine was entered and Jailer Owens ordered
 to take him from the court-room. That
 officer took him in charge and after many
 protests on the part of Smith, finally induced
 him in jail. Mr. Smith is generally a
 well behaved man, but he was under the in-
 fluence of liquor and that is why, he tells
 us, he did not wish to go before the grand
 jury, and so informed Mr. Cowen. It was
 a lively scene, but Judge Morrow was
 equal to the occasion.

Commonwealth's Attorney Herndon is
 not so noisy as Denny nor so quick as Dick
 Warren, but he evidently intends to do his
 duty to the best of his ability. He has
 made one good resolve, that is not to com-
 promise with criminals of any kind.

"Well Colonel," said we to that old ne-
 gotiator of the bar, Col. Hill, yesterday, "what
 do you think of the new Judge?"

"I knew Judge Morrow was a good law-
 yer," replied he, "but I am surprised at
 the quickness with which he seems into a
 case and grasps its meaning. He is dis-
 patchful and orderly and leaves no ground for
 doubt that he is the Court. When a
 lawyer has a bad case and wants to put it
 off, he sees into the shade at once and rules
 him to trial, unless his reasons for continu-
 ance are valid and proper. I am pleased
 with his methods and am confident that he
 will make an excellent judge." This seems
 to be the opinion of the bar generally. One
 thing is very evident; Judge Morrow in-
 tends to run the court as he thinks right
 without resistance or suggestion of any law-
 yer or other person.

MARRIAGES.

—Frederick Nall has obtained license to
 marry his sister-in-law, Mrs. Bertha Nall,
 November 11th. Both are from Switzer-
 land.

—At Nicholasville Miss Carrie, the deaf
 mute daughter of Dr. F. M. Jasper, of Je-
 samine county, was married at 5 o'clock
 Tuesday evening to Prof. M. C. Clever, of
 the Danville Deaf Mute Institute. The
 ceremony was performed in sign language
 by Profs. W. K. Argos and G. T. School-
 field.

DEATHS.

—Elder Joseph Ballou was called to
 Parksville yesterday to preach the funeral
 of Mr. J. C. Criss, who died there the day
 before.

—Mr. and Mr. G. A. Luckey are called
 upon to mourn the sudden death of their
 youngest child, a bright and promising
 boy of seven years, Joseph Cabell, who
 died at 6:30 Wednesday evening. The
 deceased was diphtheritic and the attack was
 of very short duration. Burial at Buffalo
 Cemetery at 2 o'clock yesterday. Joe was
 one of the most gentlemanly little fellows
 we ever knew and for his age was remark-
 ably bright. He was the pride of his parents
 and his loss falls upon them most severely.

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ROBBED BY GUIDES.

COURIERS WHO FLEECE AMERICANS TRAVELING ON THE CONTINENT.

Confession of One Who Has Done Much Stealing—How It Is Done—Advice to Those Who Wish to Make a Cheap Trip.

A few days ago I was speaking on the subject of Americans on the continent to an experienced courier, from whom I gleaned some information that may have some interest for your readers. He had just come here from Paris, after having escaped a St. Louis family through the chief towns and places of interest in France, Germany, Switzerland and Italy, and seemed very well pleased with the financial results of the journey.

"You make some money at this business of yours, I presume?" said I, with an air of affected indifference.

"I should think I do," said the clever courier, twisting his features into an expression of diabolical cunning. "I have a good pile at the Credit Foncier and in the Italian government stocks; and I do not care just telling you that even now in the pile is American. I do not like the English—I hate and despise them! They are too sharp and never let us bring them a long bill, as they settle their accounts sometimes twice in twenty-four hours and they never allow for divers or extras unless every item is specified. Well, if you did not know before, you know now, that 'divers' and 'extras' are some of the best pickings a courier has, and as I am not an idiot, I never go with the English. We couriers turn our backs on Milord Thist, and Milord That, if we see an American with his wife and daughters coming our way."

SELECTING THE AMERICAN.

"Ah! the American is a good, brave, generous soul. He seldom tips up the courier's bill, and flings his money about a droite et a gauche as master the millionaire should. I made, for instance, some 2,000 francs per month—all expenses cleared—during my six months' trip with the St. Louis family. How did I make it? you say, I suppose there is no harm in telling you. You'll be innum on the master! I know you will, although pressmen, as a rule, are slippery as lampreys, and are very dangerous fellows for us couriers to meet; but my grammar tells me there are exceptions to every rule. Well, sir, the average pay of a good courier—I mean his legitimate pay—is a lousy a day, or something like 60 francs a month; pshaw, a mere nothing when you look at it as a gentleman should! It is the picking and not the salary that keeps the poor devil busy boffing."

"Now, I live here in my memorandum book a la carte, my hotel keepers on the continent. There is only a town, city or interesting spot in Europe—Austria, Germany, France, Belgium, Holland and Switzerland where I have not yet met a man. I always, of course, bring clear my American initials and pocket 10 per cent of the proprietors' charges, naturally with the proprietors' knowledge and consent. Then I tip grooms, valets, waiters and general servants, and charge my porters double the amount already paid out. In every purchase made I assure a fair profit. What between fans and blue blouses, and fruit and ice and field glasses and photographic views, and bouquets and illustrated newspapers and can do elegante bottles and pastries and cakes and candies and handbags and jewels, I manage to have my purse so full that I ask leave of absence for an hour or so from a mouth and go to the nearest agent of change, where I buy fine, beautiful shares that swell my income."

NOT SO PROFITABLE NOW.

"I might add," he added, "that I made my bay with the sun was shining, for our profession (he is not now more profitable as it used to be, because the number of American families that employ couriers is growing less and less every year. Americans of the new generation know more languages than their fathers used to know, and, therefore, they can patch their own canoes better when they come over here. Besides, the modern New Yorker and Bostonian are not so easily taken in as those of the old school, and only a clever courier can squeeze them as he would a lemon. And as all couriers are not clever, sir, it follows that the man from Broadway and the man from New England sometimes get the better of the professionals they employ. Still, when a very clever courier gets hold of a respectable American family he is certain to make their dollars dance as never they danced before."

SOME OLD Superstitions.

"Whenever my mother dropped her dishcloth, she sent the great showman, Phineas T. Barnum," she always knew she was going to have a visitor. She knew it. There was no use trying to dissuade her from that belief. She had proven it time and again for many years, and she couldn't be talked out of it. If she dropped a fork and the tines stuck in the floor, there would also be a visitor, but he was sure to be a gentleman. If when he came he stayed to dinner and, by accident, got two knives, two forks or two spoons on his plate, he would be married within a year and there was no help for it. An unmarried female student upstairs, she would not be married within a year, and all the maid-servants were very anxious how they went up stairs. Yet my mother scolded the idea of her being superstitious and taught me solemnly even to themselves that the original creation result.—Cor. New York Graphic.

A Postal Curiosity.

The postal museum in Berlin was recently enriched by a letter cover, sent as a curiosity by Herr von Dargun, who had found it among the papers left by his great grandfather, Lieut. Col. von Preysenstein, deceased in 1780 at Sternberg, Mecklenburg. The letter it had contained was dated from Philadelphia, and bore the postmark of that city, together with those of London, Calais, Brussels, The Hague, Amsterdam and Hamburg, the respective post dues being marked in each instance, thereby furnishing a chance of comparing the then rates of postage with those of the present. Its weight, judging from the size of the cover, cannot have exceeded that of a modern 'single' letter, for which the recipient paid the modest sum of 5 thalers 12 shillings, equal to 18 marks 60 pfennigs German money, present value, or \$4.65 United States currency.—Paris American Register.

The First Feather Duster.

Mr. A. P. Torrence, of Chester, Pa., claims to have made the first feather duster used in the United States. This is his story: "When I was 12 years old I was working with my stepbrother, George Steele, on Pearl street, New York, and one day I fastened some ostrich feathers on a stick and used the appliance for dusting. George watched the operation, and an idea struck him. He at once got to work, and soon had a pattern for a feather duster. He had it patented, and then entered into the manufacture and sale of the new ware."—Chicago Times.

The Road to Stage Success.

There is but one way of getting along honestly on the stage. It is by making yourself indispensable, and to do that requires both time and opportunity. The latter often never comes.—Mrs. Annie Yeomans in New York Sun.

"FAIR MARGARITA."

Thou rules as a queen, fair Margarita,
Over the hearts of many, and of him
Who sings. They must obey thy lightest whisper,
And bow before thy fancy's lightest whim.
Yet tender, gentle thoughts thy lover spies
Deep in the shadows of thy laughing eyes.

They say thou car'st for naught but wealth and riches,
Rank and the power that wealth and rank can bring.

Darling, they say that often thou dearest that love's a most unprofitable thing;
Yet tender, gentle thoughts thy lover spies,
Deep in the shadows of thy laughing eyes.

They say thou think'st men's hearts were made for playthings.

That if they break thou still art satisfied,
Their pain but seems to give thee cruel pleasure.

For each new conquest gratifies thy pride;

Yet tender, gentle thoughts thy lover spies,

Deep in the shadows of thy laughing eyes.

Then which is right? Am I, or are those others?

The thing is easy now, dear love, to prove.

Take me. I have not wealth, nor rank, nor power,

I bring thee but a heart's devoted love.

Dearest! Sweet consent thy lover spies

Deep in the shadows of thy laughing eyes.

A TUNISIAN PROFESSIONAL BEAUTY.

The Beautiful Fatima, Whom All Paris is Flocking to See—Fascinating.

The Parisians are flocking to the Jardin des Plantes to see the eccentric dances that distinguish that spot, but to behold a curious entertainment styled the "Concert Tunisien," and, above all, a new celebrated "professional beauty" from Tunis, known as La Belle Fatima. The beautiful Fatima, who has already created a sensation at the Tuilleries garden fêtes, is unhappily rather conscious of her powers of attraction, and a supercilious smile lingers upon her features, which would be perfect were it not that the lips disclose the gums. She is, however, a superb creature, tall and admirably proportioned. With steel-black eyes and a profusion of raven hair and in an oriental costume of rosecolored brocade and gold tissue, all her charms are heightened.

She dances to the accompaniment of the most beautiful sounds, produced on various instruments by a fat woman, a fat man, a negro, a white woman, young and pretty—but not beautiful enough to vie with the beautiful Fatima—and a eunuch, whose presence furnishes the Parisians with a text for extremely witty and audacious remarks. These people, with the exception of the ponderous Tunisian Daniel Lambert, and the fat old woman—Fatima's fat man, as the Americans promptly punned—each dance in turn a sort of ecstatic rushing to and fro, with a waving of handkerchiefs, and the eunuchs sing, whilst the instruments bray and resound in a strange, frantic din.

But the unquestioned star is Fatima, who will not fear sounds, produced on various instruments by a fat woman, a fat man, a negro, a white woman, young and pretty—but not beautiful enough to vie with the beautiful Fatima—and a eunuch, whose presence furnishes the Parisians with a text for extremely witty and audacious remarks. These people, with the exception of the ponderous Tunisian Daniel Lambert, and the fat old woman—Fatima's fat man, as the Americans promptly punned—each dance in turn a sort of ecstatic rushing to and fro, with a waving of handkerchiefs, and the eunuchs sing, whilst the instruments bray and resound in a strange, frantic din.

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